

G.P. #15 - MARCH 1, 1990

GREENSBORO GAG!

START!

Hey! How's it goin'?! Pretty good myself. Nothing too fancy here, folks - just lots of dots, run-on sentences, brackets and hyphens. In other words, it's time for some...

RANDOM MEANDERINGS...

...Greensboro - what a rush! Best rasslin' trip I ever had, that's for sure. But where do I even begin? Hmmm...talking to David Crockett about jailbait...hey, Dave Flaherty (Joe's brother) - Gregg Scatton is very jealous about your massive alcohol intake all weekend and wants to challenge you to a Canadian Drinking Match (no stopping for vomit)!...I myself want to take on Jeff Bowdren in a Hotel Death Match (anytime, buddy - come at me!)...I gave 4 stars to Flair/Luger but Linda (photog for the Japanese mags) Roufa's legs get 5 stars easy in my book! Very nice to meet you, Linda...you know, if I were the father of Megan Flair (16 years old - at least that's what she told me) or the Sullivan's 14 year old daughter (didn't get her name - we'll call her "Girl"), I sure wouldn't let them run around Holiday Inn bars with guys like me there! Awfully cute Hot Young Love Babes From Hell...actually, I think me and Scott Steiner have something in common (besides our 24" pythons) - he was talking to Girl while I was beside them talking to "The Man"'s kid. Too cool, man...great "Russian" story from John Hitchcock (and you've got a pretty happening comic store too, guy!)...didja notice what looked like small black marks or chunks on the ring mat? Probably from the Freebirds massive amounts of eye make-up... you know how it looked more like WOW on the backdrop rather than WCW? I think it must stand for World Orgasm Wrestling - well, those bimbos at ringside, right?!...Harry White (my idol, the man who should be a stand-up comedian) - how he can come up with all those one-liners so quickly I'll never know...hello to our most famous wrestling fan couple, Dore and Michelle DeQuattro (Michelle wanted to go to Flair's birthday party real bad), better known as "The Matchmakers". Don't forget my photos of that blonde, huh?!...speaking of photos, if your's don't turn out, Dan Reilly, I'm gonna be awfully disappointed!...Steve Beverly (or was that Bill Apter?) looked really cool with that "Avenge Sting" headband on (do you believe 6 fucking dollars each?! And I bought 8 of 'em! Am I stupid or what?!). Someone should have taken his picture and replaced the one that he runs every week in MATWATCH with it!...you'll have to be a fan of THE SIMPSONS to get this one, but how come every waiter or waitress looked at me like I was weird whenever I asked for a Duff beer? I thought the USA had everything!..."The Meltz" and his usual great story-telling...Christ, oh sorry, I mean Chris (don't want to get Tom Burke after me!) Cruise - man, I could embarrass the hell out of you here! But I'm a nice guy sometimes so I won't say a word. Better luck next time, though!...getting whaled (Blue Whaled, that is) at Daryl's with my Winston-Salem friend, Noelle Lindsay, on Monday night...Scott Hudson, I'm sending you some gas money. Thanks for driving us around!...hey, how about those late-night conversations, Ron Lemieux!? I still think that it was you pulling the Christina Applegate prank all weekend, too. And if I ever hear you say, "shoes for your feet - pockets for your stubs" again, you're a dead man! See next issue of ARENA REPORT for more on Ron's behaviour - if he has the balls to print my letter, that is - I'm out to ruin his clean-cut image!... where's my...nah, I won't bug you anymore, Hacksaw Joel Goodhart (or is

that Goodheart - does Joel even know himself?). Just send the thing!... Dennis Brent - great guy to talk to who handled my obnoxiousness real good (but I think most people did - you know, we always talk down (up, whatever) here about Americans being a lot more obnoxious than us Canadians - well, I think I blew that theory all to hell!)...who in the world was that "Jack The Ripper" guy?! Oh, I know - he's Tom Robinson's friend. I hope that they're not too close, 'cause the dude looks like he's dying ~~hmm~~ (Hey, come to think of it - T.R.'s always sick, isn't he? Hmmm...) ...Cactus Jack "Man Of Many Bumps" Manson would like you all to know that "Randy Hales is a pussy!". This has been a public service announcement... really fab belt buckle too, Jack!...I actually thought at one point that my ringside buddy Dick Bourne was going to kill one of the many pecknoid kids that kept getting in front of us!...Silo Mike Gunter (Harry White's opening act on his first club tour) - hey, fax me, Michael (why don't the rest of you out there get fax machines? They're the best!), and thanks again for the ticket, and the ride to the airport on Wednesday morning!... "The Grand Poobah", Steve Sims, did an excellent job as usual getting everything somewhat organized. And I know he had to cancel at least one power lunch with Donald Trump to keep everything running smoothly. What a swell guy our Steve is, huh? (I have to kiss up to Steve here because he faxes me bulletins on a regular basis, even though he runs the risk of losing his 47 digit annual salary if he gets caught!)...had fun explaining the "Jeff Siegel Story" to Gary "Michael" Capetta. And really - have you ever seen them together?!...hi, Missy - I thought your hair looked great (I don't care what anyone else said!), and I still wanna know what Christina was wearing on last Sunday's MARRIED episode!...it's strange, but after viewing a tape of the show, I found that I enjoyed it a lot more (does that make any sense?). Probably because I missed so much of it live while I was doing the "Beer And Bathroom" thing...well, I think I'm starting to lose it a bit (some would argue that I lost it a long time ago, I'm sure), so I guess it's time to move on to the...

HARRY WHITE

Whoops! Guess I used that joke last issue! Oh well, this is "The Bit At The End." This issue of GAG will be sent to all of you directly from me. #16 will appear in the next issue of the WORM THING, so why don't you send Sybil - I mean, Jeff Mullins some cash (if you already haven't) so I can save some printing and postage bucks? However, if you don't, I will send you a copy. In it, there will be a Major Announcement, just to get you all excited (I sure got excited when I saw those chicks Hayes and Garvin brought out!). My address is as always 541 Devonshire Ave., Woodstock, Ont. CANADA N4S 5P9. Home phone: (519)539-4515. Store phone and/or fax machine: (519)539-3373. But remember, I'm still single (I don't even have any prospects!), so I may call you first. You have been warned! (This kills the vacant part of my life with no big-time bimbo fun happening, and also helps me achieve my goal of seeing how much I can run up my phone bill!)

Later,



JUST A BIT QUICK WITH THE "LATER," DEPARTMENT

Just realized I had just enough space to squash a rumor I've been hearing. Contrary to popular belief, the stupid looking guy with the Sting headband on (6 fuckin' bucks!) and the Canadian flag covering his shirt, clearly seen during Norman's walk around the ring before his match, was not yours truly. It was J.Z. Travis.